

SIDEWALK WIZARD.

The day gets mild and mellow,
as people do with age.
The sun shines red and yellow
on the azure page.
We "dawdle" to daytime,
we banish books and stuns,
the city takes its playtime,
the organ grinder comes.
The heart goes lightly chiming
the melody that springs
some simple poet's rhyming
through the vibrant strings.
A flock with faces beaming,
age, too, the music hums—
youth in fact or seeming
in the organ grinder comes.
The dancers, lithe and merry,
spring, haste like hordes of elves,
ing webs that blend and vary,
own to none except themselves.
Fairly in true life,
are no grief the spirit nubs,
we find a sparkling new life
in the organ grinder comes.
—Washington Star.

DEBORA'S IDEA.

Woman's idee air sometimes
considerin," began Fisherman
ing his chair back and giving
puffs at the stem of his old
"I hev found the out for
w, for more years 'an I can re-
we lived down on ther P'int,
me.
shed, raised chickens, ducks an
between 'em all, with the
made a purty, tolerabul fair
hed a little mite over. But
e over went mostly for house
a mighty little was left to go
ther sock for a rainy day. How-
ther little in ther sock cum-
straight, an we made ther
ment on this place. An by ther
d saved up nigh on to er life-
paid ther last cent on it, an
was ours. We fixed it up
win it a tuch when we could,
thing we knowed we hed a
fine place. All it lacked was
se, an we 'lowed to hev ther if
long enough. An thinkin of
helt up our heads prondlike an
on, every now an then haulin
sock an droppin somethin ther
into it.
wouldn't count what we hed
months, 'cause we wanted it to
be unbeknownst to us, but last
we got so cur'us about it we
to see how much was ther an
most enough to start on our
An just then hard times set in
shed ther idee flat. Times got
a worsen. I couldn't sell my fish
in. People said times was too
buy such things as ducks, spring
an eggs, so ther warn't no use
to fetch 'em round. But I kept
hept not sellin too.
An then on for about seven months
Debora didn't make as much as
An all the time rent hed to be
we hed to have somethin to
down in ther sock an to go
month. At them times we
t look at one 'nother nor say a
We knowed how hard we'd
for it an what it was for, so
ust use it slow an hide our feel-
way we could. Now, not far
there we lived ther was a purty
skin house. It was built after we
to ther P'int an was standin ther
ke it was when ther carpenters
d it. Nobody hed ever lived in it,
it was ha'nted. Everybody said
it was, too, an no mistake about
it, Debora an me, knowed it.
lived closer to it 'an anybody
hed seen an heard 'nough to
het house was as full of ha'nts as
generally gits, but ther house
in belonged to ther man who
ther ha'nted house, so it didn't
as to air all we knowed about it.
is ther way the ha'nts got in it:
er carpenters was two young
considered well behaved an gen-
om was ther best lookin—he was
arty. Ed was ugly as sin. How-
er, they was both well liked by
ody. They boarded up at Miss
a's, but it was so far from ther
het to keep from losin time Miss
a would send ther dinner. She
have no little children, but had
n daughter, Jessie, an every day
ther 12 o'clock whistles would
essie Biscom would come down
her young men's dinner. They'd
it out on a pile of lumber, an
they'd be eatin Jessie would be
an talkin to 'em. An then when
rout whistles would blow she'd
up ther dishes an go on home,
er boys back to work. Jessie was
a girl—plump as any partridge you
an an as rosy as an apple.
er boys hed only been to Miss
a's two days when they said no
could make 'em leave ther, not
a Jessie staid with her ma. Ther
er her was plain as daylight. They
watch for her at noon an watch
ear out of sight when she went
ome. An in ther evenin's the'd
up ther as fast as they could go,
o be with Jessie. The boys was
friends when they fust come to ther
but ther purty face of Jessie Bis-
com between 'em. Debora an me
see ther. Before they could see it
elves. We lived so close we could
ther looks, first at her, then at
elves, an more'n once Debora said
as trouble sho'd for them very
young people.
very Sunday ther three went out
together, Jessie in ther middle,
one side, Tom on ther other.
was all right, but when a dance
along one was sure to get left, an
as generally Ed. Tom kept his
pen for everything come along an
ask Jessie to go with him, an of
she'd say yes to the first one ther
her. So things went on, an by
me ther house was done things
gettin seri'us with ther boys, spe-
with Ed. They was up to ther
a love with Jessie, an she liked
ther best. Ther made Ed mied
n to eat up everybody livin on ther
the night ther boys didn't hurry up
to Miss Biscom's as they hed been

doin right straight along. They hed
been quarrelin most all day an 'pear'd
like they was goin to hev it out then an
ther. Ed was doin most of ther fussin,
an Tom tryin to make him hush. Me an
Debora sat still an listened. Ther boys
got madder an madder, an presently we
heard a big slap in ther face an Ed say:
"Take that, sir!"
"We know," heled hit Tom, an in a
minute more Tom hit him back. Then
such a noise you never heard! They fit,
fit, fit. All over ther room they scram-
bled an whacked one 'nother. I got
scared they was murderin an rushed over
to save 'em, but I got ther too late. As
I teched ther door Ed stuck his knife in
Tom's heart, an ther poor boy staggered
across ther room an fell dead. Ed slipped
through ther door, an before I could
catch him or even say a word he had
gone.
"He left ther place for good ther
night, an nobody round ther P'int an't
laid eyes on him since. Of course it
went hard with Jessie, 'cause she liked
Tom an was by natur a mighty feelin
girl. She's livin down ther yet, an ther
P'int people say she's takin care of her
ma an ain't no notion of ever gittin mar-
ried."
"Well, since ther night nobody would
move into ther house, Mr. Hackney
put ther rent down low—mighty low
for such a house as it was—but ther
didn't rent it worth a cent. Every night
after ther one we could hear a clatter,
groans an then a fall. It never missed a
night. This went on for years an years.
So ther house set thar goin to rack.
"Well, last year when times was so
hard Mr. Hackney said he'd like to sell
it. We hed an idee he would too. But
who was goin to buy it? As ther sum-
mer went by an times got harder Mr.
Hackney would come down in his fingers.
He did this reg'lar every month, an yet
nobody would buy. In September me an
Debora got mighty blue. We hedn't
been makin nothin an was still doin ther
same.
"We looked down in ther old sock an
found just fifteen dollars an a quarter.
That would pay ther rent three months
longer, providin we didn't eat nuttin
durin ther time. If we did, then we
could only count on livin in ther house
two months longer, then bein dumped
out in ther mud. We didn't know what
to do. I spent my time walkin ther front
gallery, tryin to scratch some sort of
idee out of my head, an Debora took
ther back gallery to herself. About ther
time we kivered more ground walkin
ther galleries then we hed any idee of.
But to save my head I couldn't get an
idee in it. Debora beat me there. One
evenin she flop through ther house an
say:
"Joe, I got an idee."
"Out with it," says I.
"Here 'tis," says she. "Mr. Hack-
ney's figures gone down to \$15 for ther
ha'nted house. Let's buy it an move it
up to our lot, live in it an save house
rent."
"That about ther ha'nts?" says I.
"Turn 'em out," says she. "Turn ther
ha'nts inside out. See?"
"Now, wasn't that an idee for you?"
We fished out ther sock, paid Mr. Hack-
ney for ther ha'nted house, an me an
Debora took it good. You ought to see
her pullin out the nails with ther crow-
bar! Such a trump my Debora is any-
how! We borrowed two poles, a flat
an askin an towed it up there. In our skiff
was two sets of oars. Debora hed one
set, me t'other, an I tell you we made
ther flat move. Then we put it up. We
turned all ther boards inside out, like
Debora said, an scattered 'em all round.
So when it was done there warn't no one
wall high as it was at fust. It was for
sure turned inside out.
"One night ther ha'nts was makin a
fuss, an I warn't payin no 'tention to
'em, but Debora sided up right close an
says right out an in a trembly tone,
"Joe-o-e, air you asleep?"
"Yes," says I. "Don't wake me."
"Do you hear them ha'nts, Joe-o-e?"
"Yes," says I, "but they is outside
an pretty scattered. One ghost foot in
this room, one in ther other, an ther
hands an feet's in ther other part of
ther house an stand all outside. You
ain't afriad of ghost tenants, air you,
Debora? It's your idee." Debora went
to sleep, an she ain't said 'ha'nts' to me
since.
"Ther's a small racket round of
nights—it is so scattered we don't mind
it."
Fisherman Joe refilled his pipe,
glanced around over his house, and with
a breath long and full of content said:
"Yes, ther was Debora's idee. Wurth
considerin, wasn't it?"—Virginia Payne
Henrichs in Philadelphia Times.

Didn't Like the Notice.

The author of "Lorna Doone" has a
decided repugnance to anything that
savours of personal advertisement. Only
one portrait of him, that which appears
in the cheap edition of his novels, has
ever been taken, and it was with the
greatest difficulty that he could be in-
duced to sit for that. Not very long ago
an enterprising bookstall keeper in the
district where Mr. Blackmore lives
pasted up a notice announcing "A new
story by our local novelist." Mr. Black-
more, so the tale goes, happened to pass
soon afterward and saw the placard. He
was furious and ordered it to be at once
pulled down. There was certainly some
justification for Mr. Blackmore's action,
for, whatever else he is, he cannot be
correctly described as a "local novel-
ist."—London Million.

Superstition.

You cannot do it. Show me the man
or woman who is without superstition.
Many a time and oft I jump from my
bed, refreshed with a night of restful
sleep, and after a plunge in my bath
find myself keeping time as I rub brisk-
ly with a rough towel by whistling an
air or humming a tune. Do I finish it?
Not much. I try to whistle it backward
or sing it backward. In any event I re-
gret having begun the day wrong. Ab-
surd? Of course it is absurd. No one
knows it better than I, but without ar-
guing the matter pro or con that is a
sample recital of facts.—Joe Howard.

PAINT cracks.—It

often costs more to prepare a
house for repainting that has been
painted in the first place with cheap
ready-mixed paints, than it would
to have painted it twice with strict-
ly pure white lead, ground in pure
linseed oil.

Strictly Pure
White Lead

forms a permanent base for repainting
and never has to be burned or
scraped off on account of scaling
or cracking. It is always smooth
and clean. To be sure of getting
strictly pure white lead, purchase
any of the following brands:

"Atlantic," "Jewett,"
"Brooklyn."

For Colors.—National Lead Co.'s Pure
White Lead Tinting Colors, a one-pound can
to a 25-pound keg of Lead and mix your own
paints. Saves time and annoyance in matching
shades, and insures the best paint that it is pos-
sible to put on wood.
Send us a postal card and get our book on
paints and color-card, free; it will probably save
you a good many dollars.
NATIONAL LEAD CO., New York.

HEATH
& DRAKEWRAPS
JACKETS
SUITS

Fine Tailor-Made Outing Suits

Made of black and navy blue Serge,
and assorted colors in Covert Cloth,
from

\$10 to \$25

Ladies' Jackets

Made of the very newest materials,
cut in the latest styles, ranging in price
from

\$6.50 to \$25

Beautiful Cloth and Moire Capes

\$8 to \$40

Misses' and Children's
Jackets and Reefers
Cut in the very latest styles, at prices
within the reach of all.

SPECIAL—Blazer Suits

Made of all-wool Ladies' Cloth, satin
faced, well made, fit guaranteed, regular
value \$9, at

\$5.98

SPECIAL—Black Cloth Jackets

Trimmed with black Moire Silk, faced
with black silk serge, regular value
\$9.50, at

\$6.50

Free Delivery Throughout New Jersey.

Heath & Drake,

777-779 BROAD ST.,

NEWARK, N. J.

NEW BAKERY.

FRANK C. BUCHER,

Fancy Bread, Cake &
Pie Bakery,

Cor. Linden and Glenwood Aves.

MARTIN HUMMEL,

DEALER IN THE BEST QUALITIES OF

LEHIGH AND WYOMING COAL,

Well Seasoned Wood,

SAWED OR SPLIT.

361 BROAD ST., Near Incline Plane

Lock Box 12,

BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

HAVE ELECTRICAL WORK DONE

—BY—
A
MAN OF EXPERIENCE.

Having been in the employ, and under
the supervision of several

PRACTICAL

Electricians of Newark, I am equipped
with a knowledge and an experience of
the most approved methods of installa-
tion of Electrical Appliances.

ELECTRICIAN

Call Bells, Burglar Alarms, Hotel and
House Annunciators, Door Openers,
Electric and Mechanical Telephones,
Speaking Tubes, etc.
Electric Gas Lighting Appliances,
Church and Public Building
Lighting.

ELECTRIC LIGHT WIRING.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

Estimates Furnished for all Kinds of
Electrical Work.

CHAS. T. VOUGHT,

51 Lake Street, Bloomfield.

Spring
House cleaning

should be followed by a visit to
DeGRAAF & TAYLOR,
Furniture Co.

Cleaning is very good, but it wont
make old furniture new. We have a
large stock of

Fine Furniture

of new and beautiful designs and it's
made to wear. High prices are not a
natural sequence of a high quality
with us.

GOOD FURNITURE—That's our
hobby; it should be yours, for good
furniture and a good home go hand in
hand.

If you have a home make it a good
one, by furnishing it well. Money
spent with us often proves an invest-
ment for posterity, as much of our
furniture sees generations of service.
We make a specialty of furnishing
country homes.

DeGraaf & Taylor,

FURNITURE COMPANY.

47 & 49 West Fourteenth St.
NEW YORK.

THE
Coward Good Sense Shoe,

will give your feet com-
fort and save the children's feet.
Sold only at Factory and
Shoe Stores, 270 and 272
Greenwich St., New York City.

JOHN G. KEYLER & SON,

General Furnishing

Undertakers

and Embalmers,

556 Bloomfield Ave., Bloomfield, N. J.

Everything Pertaining to the Business
Furnished.

TELEPHONE CALL NO. 58.

William B. Corby

DEALER IN

Lehigh & Avondale Coal,

Cord Wood and Kindling Wood,

267 GLENWOOD AVE.,

Opposite (East) D., L. & W. Depot.

P. O. BOX 175.

Orders Promptly Attended to.

GEO. KAUPP,

—Manufacturer of—

LIST & RAG CARPETS,

Mats and Silk Rugs.

Carpets Wove to Order, Linen and
Cotton Warp.

293 GLENWOOD AVE.,

BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

All kinds of Carpets for sale.

Martin J. Callahan,

CONTRACTOR.

Flagging, Curbing and Paving.

A supply of Door-steps, Window-sills and
Capes, and Cellular Steps constantly on hand.

STONE YARD: ON GLENWOOD AVE.,

NEAR D., L. & W. R. DEPOT.

RESIDENCE ON THOMAS STREET.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.

Do You Want to Buy a Bicycle?

IF SO, please call at my store, and examine the

NIAGARA

a high grade wheel at a low price. I am also constantly
adding new goods to my stock, such as Larding needles
Chamois, Sponges, Potato Cutters, Butter Pats, Bread
Raisers, Box Strapping, Billiard Chalk, etc.

SAMUEL PELOUBET,

Dealer in Hardware and House Furnishing Goods,

Bloomfield Centre,

Bloomfield, N. J.

E. D. ACKERMAN,

Sanitary Plumber, Steam and Gas Fitter

316 GLENWOOD AVE., NEAR THE CENTRE, BLOOMFIELD.

Portable and Brick-Set Furnaces, Ranges, &c.
Tin, Copper, and Sheet-Iron Work.

First-class work Done. Jobbing promptly attended to. Estimates
cheerfully given.

F. J. OGDEN.

E. L. R. CADMUS.

OGDEN & CADMUS,

OFFICE: 550 Bloomfield Ave. (Centre).

TORHOUSE: N. Y. & G. L. R. R. and Walnut Street.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

Masons' Materials & Grain

Including Lime, Cement, Brick, Stone, Plaster, Hair, Drain Pipe, Lath, etc.
Timothy and Clover Hay, Straw, Feed, Oats, Corn, etc.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

BUY YOUR

COAL AND WOOD
OF
SEYMOUR P. GILBERT,

YARDS, FOOT OF BEACH STREET.

Office at James D. Cooper's, No. 25 Broad Street, Bloomfield, N. J.

Telephone No. 87 B.

PATENTS
OSCARR MICHEL & CO.

Solicitors for American and Foreign Patents.

Caveats, Designs, Trade Marks, Labels and Copyrights. Preliminary Examinations
and Validity Searches.

Experts and Attorneys in Patent Causes before U. S. Courts.
REPRESENTATIVE AT WASHINGTON.

General Office Hours, 8.00 a. m. to 5.00 p. m.

OFFICES:

EVENING HOURS:

Paterson, N. J., 202 Market St.

Wednesday and Friday, 7.00 to 8.30

Bloomfield, N. J., 165 Montgomery Ave.

Tuesday and Saturday, 7.00 to 8.30

GERMAN SPOKEN.

Also Correspondence All Over the World.

Pamphlets Given on Application

YOU WANT EVERY DAY OF THE YEAR GOOD LAMPS

We have recently patented
"IMPROVEMENTS IN LAMPS,"
and Trade-marked it.

"The Miller Lamp."
Perfectly made, with all improvements to date:
Easy Lighted (no cut),
Perfect Wick, Glass,
Easy to Re-wick,
Central Draft,
Direct, Absolutely Safe.

Testimonials all say: "A perfect lamp." With an expe-
rience of nearly fifty years as manufacturer, we claim "The Miller Lamp" has no
equal. Accept no substitute from dealers, but insist on seeing the lamp
you buy our Trade-mark (see cut). "The Miller Lamp." We are the largest makers of Kerosene Lamps in the United States, make all
sizes and patterns for lighting private dwellings and public buildings.
Many Designs Especially Beautiful for WEDDING GIFTS.
Complete line of Oil & Gas Tables.
Our "Miller" burner is a success.
MANUFACTURED AND FOR SALE BY
EDWARD MILLER & CO., 10 and 12 COLLEGE PL., New York
127 Park Pl. and Barclay St., New York.
Nearest Elevated Road Stations: 6th Ave., Park Place; 9th Ave., Barclay St. Walk one block.

MARTIN ZAHNLE,
SHAVING AND HAIR-CUTTING,
318 Glenwood Ave.
Special attention given to cutting ladies' and
children's hair and trimming of bangs.

USE DR. PITT'S
DYNAMIC CATARRH CURE.
NO LOCAL APPLICATION.
Gentle, Furnishing Goods, Cigars, Smoking
and Chewing Tobacco.

MASONRY.
TILE HEARTHES and FACINGS, IM-
TATION STONE WALKS and FLOORS,
and GENERAL JOBBING
Done in First-Class Manner by
A. W. BALDWIN,
No. 9 WILLOW ST., BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

P. J. OATES,
SLATE ROOFER.
Jobbing Promptly Attended To.

230 BALDWIN ST., BLOOMFIELD.

EYES
Have your eyes examined and your
Glasses made by A. Jay Croup (R. O.)
15 W. 23d St., N. Y.

John Rassbach & Son,
Florists and Nurserymen,
Cor. Midland and Madison Aves.

A PRIZE FOR MEN AND WOMEN
SEND your address to us for a sealed
envelope, and hear what we have to say
—If your Bust, Face or Neck needs fill-
ing out, or you need enlargement or
vigor in any way. No failure with us.
SYNDICATE T. & MFG. CO.,
47 North 13th St., Phila., Pa.

NOTICE.
The contract for making the street grade maps
is about completed and the same are on file at
my office, 27 Broad Street, with the grades as
recommended by the Township Committee
marked thereon. Citizens desiring to examine
said maps before they are accepted by the Town-
ship Committee should do so before July 1, 1894,
between the hours of 10 A. M. and 3 P. M.
WILLIAM L. JOHNSON,
Township Clerk.

FITS or Falling Sickness
CAN BE CURED.
We will send FREE by
mail a large TONIC BOTTLE
also a booklet on "Falling Sickness."
SUFFER ANY LONGER? Give Post Of-
fice, State and County, and Age plainly.
Address, THE HALL CHEMICAL CO.,
5500 Fairmount Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.